

Piper: Can we have a word with Prue?

Prue: Sure.

Piper: The real Prue.

Prue: Yeah, what's up?

Piper: Um, in private please. If you don't mind.

Phoebe: It's important. Sister stuff. Uh, no offence.

Prue: None taken. I'll wait out in the hall. I know what you guys are going to say and please don't talk me out of it.

Phoebe: Okay, forgive us for not wanting you d*ad.

Prue: No, I appreciate that. It's just that we'll be fine.

Piper: You don't know that. The warehouse was a trap. How do you know his house isn't just as dangerous?

Phoebe: The Statler's don't seem to be the white picket fence type.

Prue: Well, it's our only option.

Piper: No it isn't. Why go to him when you're stronger in your own home with us.

Prue: And wait for Gabriel to find us? I don't think so.

Phoebe: He's a strategist Prue. Every move he has made has been carefully planned, he's studied you.

Piper: And if he's learned anything about you it's how protective you are. He knows you'll risk your self in order to save others. Especially your sisters.

Phoebe: It's exactly what he wants. You only think you have the upper hand. Okay, just for a moment don't think of us as sister's that you need to protect.

Piper: Think of us as sister's that can help you defend.

Prue: You guys are right. You're right about Gabriel too. It's far too dangerous. Okay, I need to, we need to come up with another plan. So, you guys need to tell the other me. We might be having this conversation all over again.

Piper: I'm not talking to that clone.

Prue: You have to.

Phoebe: Did anybody take notes?

Piper: I'm not talking to that clone.

Phoebe: Prue?

Piper: She's gone.

Prue: Gabriel Statler's estate.

Phoebe: It's exactly what you would have done isn't it?

Prue: Yeah, she went to save all of us. Alright, we have to stop her before she does something.